

# TONOPAH DAILY BONANZA

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W. W. BOOTH,  
Editor and Proprietor



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## EDITORIAL COMMENT

### WILL GET BUSY

The finance committee of the Tonopah Manhattan Promotion committee, consisting of R. P. Dunlap, R. C. Moore and W. W. Booth, have decided to commence operations on Monday.

The usefulness of the Tonopah-Manhattan Promotion committee has already been demonstrated, in the work that has been done, and the finance committee believe in striking the iron while it is hot. The movement which has been started should not be deferred under any consideration. The outside public has been apprised of what is going on, and results are what are being looked for. To keep up the work of publicity there must be money at command, and it is not going to cost so very much at that. There has been some little money promised and those who have contributed will no doubt be the first to come forward in the movement which has been declared by all as one of the very best ever started for this country.

The financial situation in the east is looking better than at any time since the financial stringency became established, and there is a loosening up of the coin. When a normal condition of things is at hand once more then will be the opportunity of Tonopah. That is what we want to be ready for, and it will be the province of the Tonopah-Manhattan Promotion committee to grasp the opportunity. It will not do to have the opportunity come along and not be ready for it; so it is better for us to put up a little money now, and reap a harvest in the near future.

### MONEY FROM SAFE DEPOSITS

The news from New York is that the people of small means are buying the industrials. This is taken as a good augury by the bankers, for it means that the people who have been hiding their money in safe deposit vaults and tin cans, are coming to the front as investors, and are letting go of their money. This is the sort of money that it was sought to have in circulation, and without which, stringency in the money market must ensue.

It is a show of confidence on the part of the small money holders, and that is the confidence that was needed to restore the credit of the country. The industrial investments will be followed by investments in other securities, and the turn of the Nevada securities, in which we are most interested, will come in good time.

There is bound to be the greatest boom in the securities of Nevada when the time does come, that we have yet enjoyed. This is not the dissemination of hot air, but a logical conclusion. During the dull spell, the mines have been working, and the districts which were prospects when the slump set in are proven zones now. Manhattan has her mills to demonstrate at home the worth of her mines and the whole state is turning out ore from Rhyolite to Rawhide, and from Silver Peak to Seven Troughs. The districts are growing richer and richer, and all that is needed is the flowering influence of capital to make of various parts of the state the greatest mining camps the world has ever known.

European bankers, especially those of Great Britain, more particularly the Bank of England, are reported to have become alarmed over the large shipments of gold to America, and are now caucussing on ways and means to put a stop to the movement. This gold is never circulated in the Atlantic states; but is hoarded in bank vaults, serves to help general commercial conditions only as it gives more or less fancied stability to institutions that control it and thus aids in re-establishing that elusive shadow called confidence. Were silver a money metal, it would serve the same purpose. There is no intrinsic quality of gold that gives it this power to alloy popular fear; it is a power delegated to it by legislation, and legislation robbed silver of the same potency.—Ely Exposition.

### IN SOCIETY.

The negro barber on a limited train running from an eastern city to Chicago was once shaving a man whom he recognized as a well known merchant of Albany. The barber worked with special skill and was rewarded with a substantial fee.

When the barber was telling the other employes on the train of his good luck, he announced pompously: "He's shore a mighty fine gent—man, dat Mr. Smith; jes' as nice a man as you'd want to meet. I's often been in his sto' in Albany, but dis is de first time I's ever met him socially."—Lippincott's.

Advertise in The Bonanza.

### THE PUGILIST'S WATERLOO.

Put men to sleep each night. But when he paced the gloomy hall. With his youngest who would loudly bawl. He couldn't put him to sleep at all—From midnight till 'twas light.—Chicago News.

### CONFIRMING THE DISAPPEARANCE.

City Editor—In this story you say the automobile "disappeared in a cloud of dust"—and it has been raining for two days! Cub Reporter—One on me, old man. How'll 'an eruption of mud' do?—Puck.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

## Creditors Sale OF The TOGGERY

IS THE TALK OF THE TOWN.

**\$20,000** Worth of High-Class Gents' Furnishings and Clothing, the Stein-Bloch make.

A full line of Hats (STETSON) and other good brands. SMOKING JACKETS, WAITERS' AND BARBERS' COATS, FANCY VEST SWEATERS, FUR-LINED COATS AND VESTS, CRAVATTE RAIN and OVERCOATS. A full line of HANSEN'S GLOVES and Hundreds of articles for Men which must be closed out within a short time at sacrificed prices. Don't wait for you will lose them.

Respectfully,

A. JOSEPH, Trustee.

## GUESS WHO THE LAUGH WAS ON?

AN AMUSING LITTLE TELEPHONE STUNT LAST NIGHT.

Everything in Tonopah is not as quiet as Sunday afternoon would suggest, and there are places where crowds congregate even as late as 10 o'clock. Last night, about that hour, Bert McIntosh was displaying the finest ore that ever came over the pike, and Malcolm Macdonald was eyeing it with the air of a connoisseur. Henry Bartlett and Bill Booth were engaged in conversation close by. Henry was talking about the Round Mountain Nugget, and Bill was talking about the Bonanza. Honors were even when the telephone rang.

Ding-a-ling-a-ling-a-ling a-ling. "Holy Moses!" gasped Coykendall, from the other side of the mahogany. He had been lost in dreamy speculation on the \$5000 ore, and was also being entertained by the conversation of the two newspapermen. He did not like the idea of being rudely awakened from his pipe dream, and he didn't hurry to respond to the telephone.

Ding-a-ling-a-ling-a-ling, a-ling a-ling, a-ling.

"Hay, yay, yay, yay," cried Coykendall through the telephone. "What is this, a fire—No, some one been drink—what's that? Oh, ma'am? Oh, yes ma'am, yes? No ma'am, yes ma'am, just a minute."

Coy walked out of the telephone booth, and into the private room, and whispered something to one of the gentlemen playing. Then Coy walked back to the after end of the mahogany, and his face was red.

"What's the matter, Coy?" asked Malcolm Macdonald, and Bert McIntosh had on a broad grin.

"Who was that; central you were talking to?" queried Henry Bartlett. "Sh-s-s-h," whispered back Coy, "on the square, let it go at that."

"He said what," demanded the man at the telephone, and Coy scratched his head, and wondered what he had said.

"Ha, ha, ho, ho, ho," roared the crowd.

"He, he," giggled Coykendall, and then he choked a bit, and kept his eye on the man at the telephone. He was an awful big man with a reputation of throwing three of the biggest men in the camp over his head, one after another.

"Well, let's have a drink," said Mr. Booth.

"Ha, ha, ha," laughed the man at the telephone. "That was pretty good."

"Ha, ha, ha," laughed everybody else.

"Ha, ha," laughed Coy, shortly; "have these with me."

And the man at the telephone had to have a drink, too, and everybody laughed again, and nobody knew quite what everybody else was laughing about. The man at the telephone didn't for a cinch.

### NOTICE.

All material and supplies for use in connection with the Tonopah fire department and the town stables are, by resolution of the Board of County Commissioners, purchasable only by J. J. Degan, Town Overseer, and all bills against the town of Tonopah, accepting the department of the Chief of Police, must be certified as to correctness by said officer before being passed on by the Board.

November 15, 1907.  
J. W. LANDQUIST, Clerk.

### NOTICE.

Tonopah Lodge, No. 28, F. & A. M., will hold a stated meeting at 7:30 at Butler hall. Work third degree. All visiting Masons cordially invited. By order of R. B. Davis, S. W.

THOS. LINDSAY, Secretary.

### INTER-MET AIRWAY

"The airship will be a tremendous improvement over all other methods of transportation."

"You bet," responded Mr. Grab all, with enthusiasm. "Why, we cannot only place straps in the usual positions; but also suspend 'em from the bottom and hang an indefinite number of passengers in the ambient air."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Do you know that Pinesalve Carbolic acts like a poultice in drawing out inflammation and poison? It is antiseptic. For cuts, burns, eczema, cracked hands it is immediate relief. Sold by Tonopah Drug Co.

The new mill on the Montgomery Shoshone is now running full blast and giving satisfaction in every way.

## SOUTHERN NEVADA MERCANTILE COMPANY

"A STORE FOR THE PEOPLE"

OUR TWICE-A-WEEK SPECIALS ARE BECOMING AS POPULAR WITH THE TONOPAH PUBLIC AS CHRISTMAS IS WITH THE CHILDREN.

OUR PRICES COMBINED WITH DESIRABLE MERCHANDISE OF CHARACTER HAVE MADE US FAMOUS. WE ARE NOT ONLY SUPPLYING THE PEOPLE OF NEARBY CAMPS WITH OUR UP-TO-DATE FRESH STOCK OF GROCERIES, BUT THEIR DEALERS ARE ALSO BUYING FROM US. WHY? A TRIAL ORDER FROM YOU WILL BE A CONVINCER.

## SATURDAY'S SPECIALS

VAN CAMP'S SOUPS	12½c	MERMAID WASHING POWDER—	8½c
Each		Per Package	
FROZEN OYSTERS—	60c	SWEET POTATOES—	05c
Per Can—		Per Pound	
HEINZ'S MINCE MEAT—	55c	LARGE FANCY CELERY—	25c
2 Pounds		Each	
CAPE COD CRANBERRIES—	20c	BELL PEPPERS—	15c
Per Quart		Per Pound	
HEINZ'S TOMATO CATSUP—	20c	FANCY RADISHES—	05c
Per Bottle		Per Bunch	
CALUMET BAKING POWDER—	25c	FANCY CREAMERY BUTTER—	85c
Per Pound		In lb. squares, 45c; 2 lbs for...	
FANCY TABLE CLARET—	35c		
Per Bottle			

Try Our Steel Cut Coffee

CALL UP 652 FOR GOOD GOODS AND PHONE 652 AN IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

## POLICE LAND A TOUGH CUSTOMER

HAD PARAPHENALIA OF A THUG ON HIS PERSON AND IS A NEW ARRIVAL.

About as tough a customer as has ever dropped in upon Tonopah from Goldfield was gathered in last night by the sleuths of Chief of Police Malley. The man gave the name of J. Sullivan, doubtless to fit with the initials on a gold watch that he carried. That his role is that of a holdup man and thug, indisputable evidences were found upon him. He carried a soft black cap, which it was discovered was made so as to be transformed in a moment into a cap and mask covering his face. Two slits were cut in the mask for the eyes and another for the mouth.

The man from Goldfield did not look good, to the officers the first glance they got of him, and as Chief Malley has issued orders to arrest all suspicious characters and find their business, Detective Carberry, Sandy Gilzean and Cap White, trailed him. He took in the town, going up from the redlight district to Brougher avenue, as far as the office of the gas company; then back to Main, and down the back streets, where White lost him, and down to the coal bunkers. His goal was, evidently the brewery office, but if his intentions were to try his luck there, they were disturbed by the discovery that he was being followed. He slipped behind the coal bunkers, but Carberry and Gilzean kept after him until they routed him out. His hands went into the air with the silent but persuasive eloquence of Carberry's gun in the pit of his stomach, and he was taken to jail, where the mask was found upon him. He will be held until all sorts of inquiries have been made about him, and Goldfield will be communicated with this morning.

Mrs. J. A. Tarpey, who returned from San Francisco a few days since, has been on the sick list, due, perhaps, to the sudden change of climate.

Advertise in The Bonanza.

## GAS COMPANY TO LIGHT CITY

ARE AWARDED CONTRACT BY THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

The Nevada Gas company, which has just closed the contract with the county commissioners for fifty incandescence lamps for lighting the streets, yesterday received the lamp posts for the work, and the lamps are expected to arrive here any day. The lights will be in commission by the first of the year, at least.

There are considerable improvements going on in the gas plant. There is now on the way a 50,000-gallon oil tank, which will be installed as soon as it arrives. This, in addition to the 20,000-gallon tank, which the company is now operating, will furnish all the fuel necessary, and will make the company independent of the coal situation.

## ELKS FIXING UP NEW QUARTERS

The Elks are making a new place of the old Mizpah club, where their new lodge is to be established. The carpenter and the decorator are busy at work, and an effort is being made to complete the improvements so that the next meeting on Friday night will be held in the new quarters. Following this there will be a house warming and several receptions.

### LOSS FULLY COVERED.

Adjuster—I've called to fix up that matter of your house burning down. Was the loss total?

Heck Penn—Oh, th' house is plumb gone; but, young feller, if I tuck a cent from yore company I'd feel like a thief. Mebbe you haven't heard that my wife tuck advantage o' th' excitement 't'elope.—Puck.

Certificates of location for sale at this office.

## ANOTHER AUTO RECORD SMASHED

SIMPLEX MACHINE MAKES FAST TIME TO MANHATTAN.

The auto record from Manhattan has been broken. It was yesterday that the smash occurred, and the machine that lowered the record was the same that broke the record from Los Angeles to this city.

This is the new Simplex of Malcolm Macdonald and Donald Gillies, and Jed Newkirk was at the wheel, while Paul Tarpey was in the tonneau. Mr. Tarpey, in his life, has gone some. That is, he has cherished the fond delusion that he has. But since that trip from Manhattan he knows that he has gone some. It took the machine just an hour and a half to cover the fifty-two miles that lie between here and Manhattan.

There was another passenger with Mr. Tarpey, and there were times that neither could tell who was who. Now they were up and then they were down, and anon on an even keel. Up they would go into the air, and when they turned to look at the spot they had struck it was half a mile behind. When the passengers desired to breathe they would be compelled to turn around, and grasp the air sideways. It was the fastest time ever made on the desert. The time may come when some machine will go faster, but not with those two passengers, not if they know it.

### HIS EAR TO THE GROUND.

"Do you expect people to believe all that you tell them?"

"That is not the idea," answered the sagacious campaigner. "The way to win the hearts of the people is to tell them what they already believe."—Washington Star.

### THE TOUGH KIND.

"All flesh is grass," quoted the landlady, plausibly.

"That so?" said the skinny boarder, pausing in his knife-and-fork exertions. "Then this steak must be the wire grass I've read about in the botanics."—Cleveland Leader.